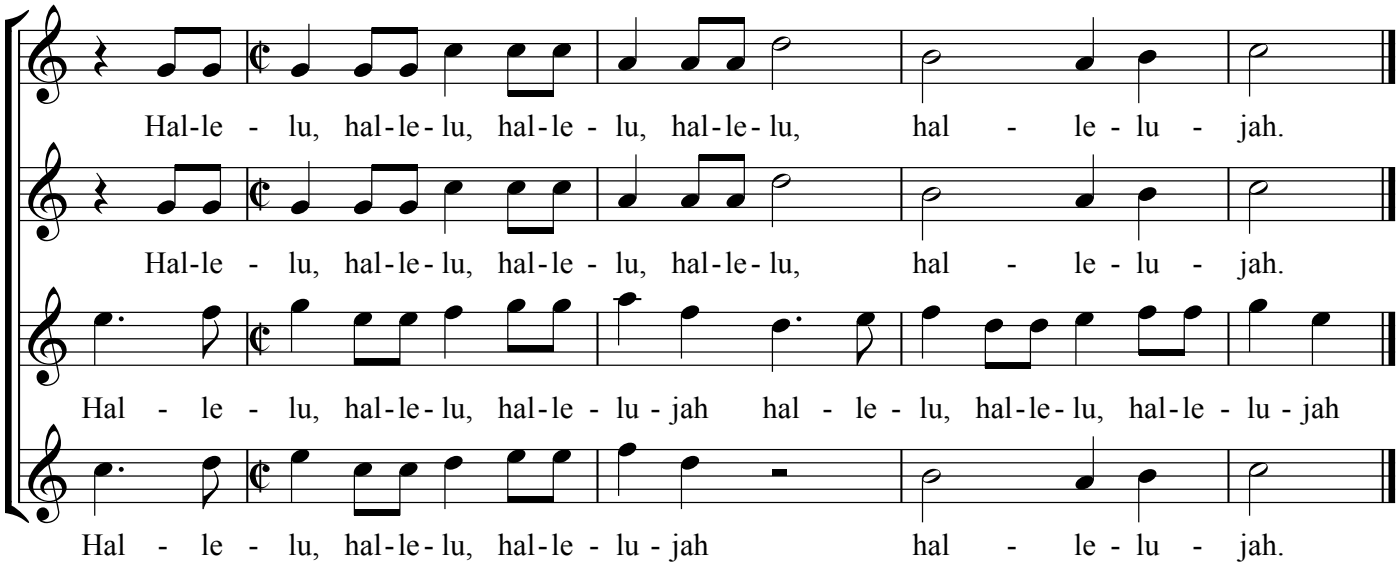
Yakov's Roundbook
Dec 2014 Edition

I. **Jewish Rounds**
    1. Hallelu - Hallelujah
    2. Hava Nashira
    3. Hodu Ladonai
    4. Hodu LaKel
    5. Kol HaNeshama
    6. Lots of Latkes
    7. Ma Tovu / Rose Rose
    8. Ma Yafeh Hayom
    9. Mattathias Bold
    10. Mi Yiten Li
    11. Mima'amakim
    12. Shalom Chaverim
    13. Shir Hama'alot
    14. Sim Shalom

II. **Secular Rounds**
    1. Alfred
    2. All On A Summer's Day
    3. Bell Doth Toll
    4. God Save The Queen
    5. Joan Glover
    6. Killing The Boar

Hallelu - Hallelujah

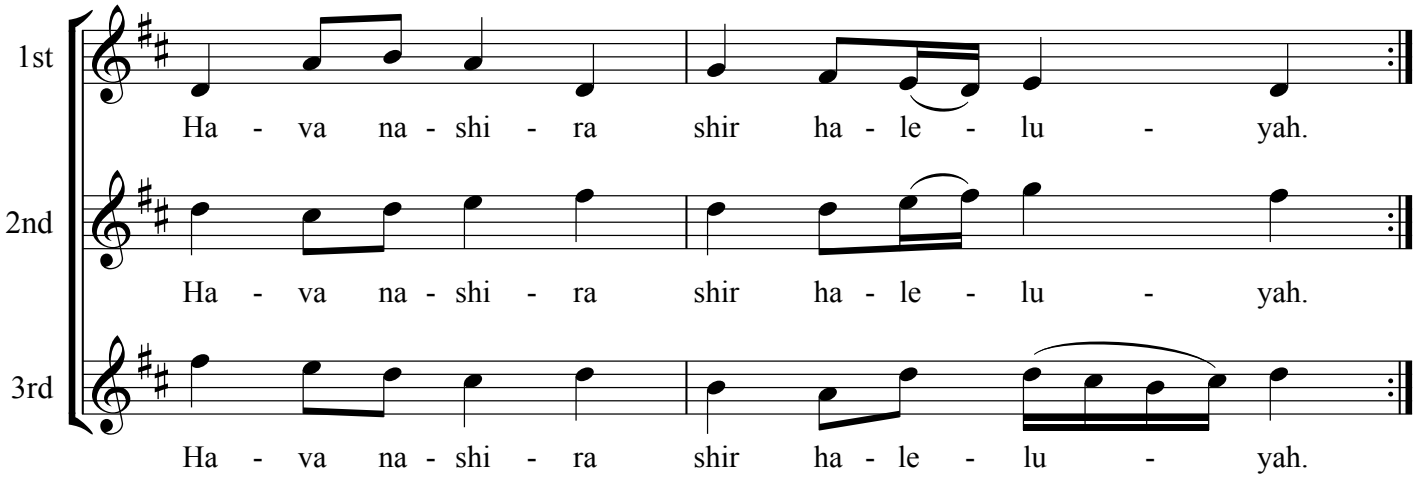


Hava Nashira

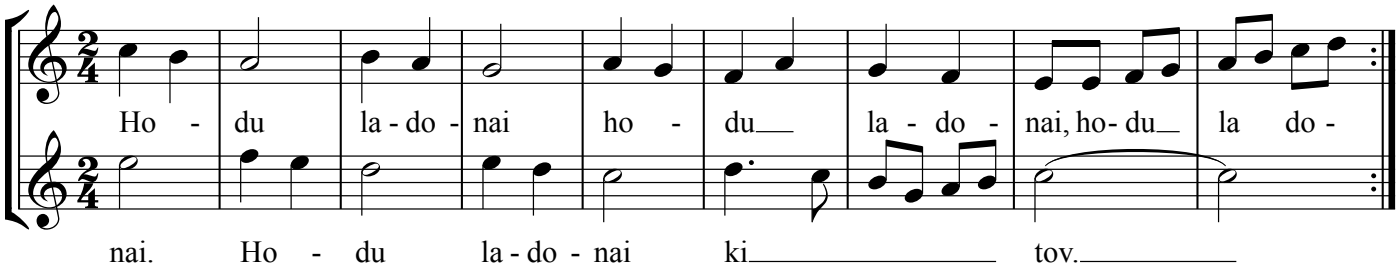
הָבָה נָשִׁירָה שִׁיר הַלֵּלוּיָה

Let us sing a song of praise to God.

Folk



Hodu Ladonai



Edited by Yakov Hadash
yakov.hadash@gmail.com

Hodu LaKel

It's tricky!

P. Kuhlau
via my uncle

Part 1

Ho-du la-Kel ni - ten ka - vod, ki hu sho-mer, ki hu o

Part 2

ni-ten la - Kel to - dot ki hu sho mer, ki hu o-zer,

Part 3

la-Kel to - dot al ken ni-ten la-Kel to - dot, ki hu sho-mer, ki hu o

Part 1

zer, ki hu mo - shi - a u - ma -

Part 2

ki hu mo - shi - a u - ma gen ki hu mo - shi - a u - ma -

Part 3

zer, ki hu mo - shi - a u - ma -

Part 1

gen, al ken, ni - ten, la-Kel to - dot, al ken

Part 2

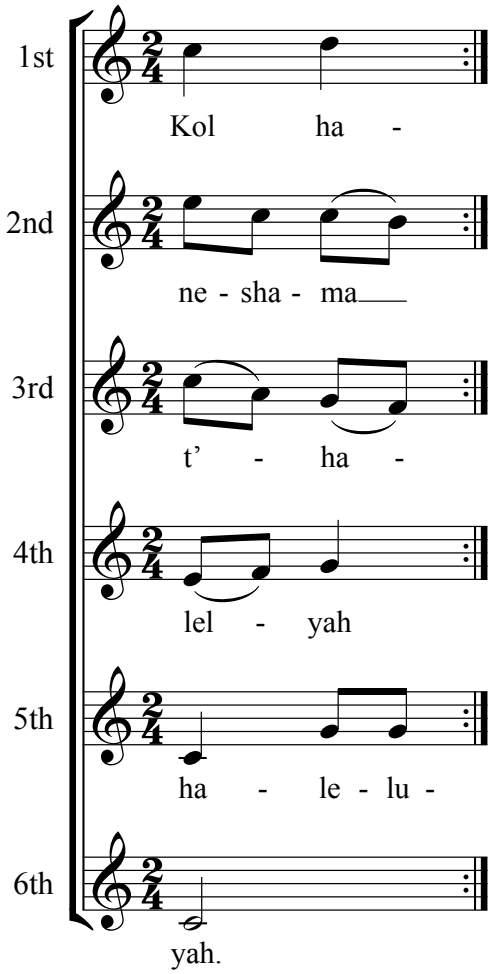
gen al ken, al ken al ken ni-ten la-Kel to - dot al ken ni-ten

Part 3

gen al ken, al ken, al ken ni-ten la-Kel to - dot.

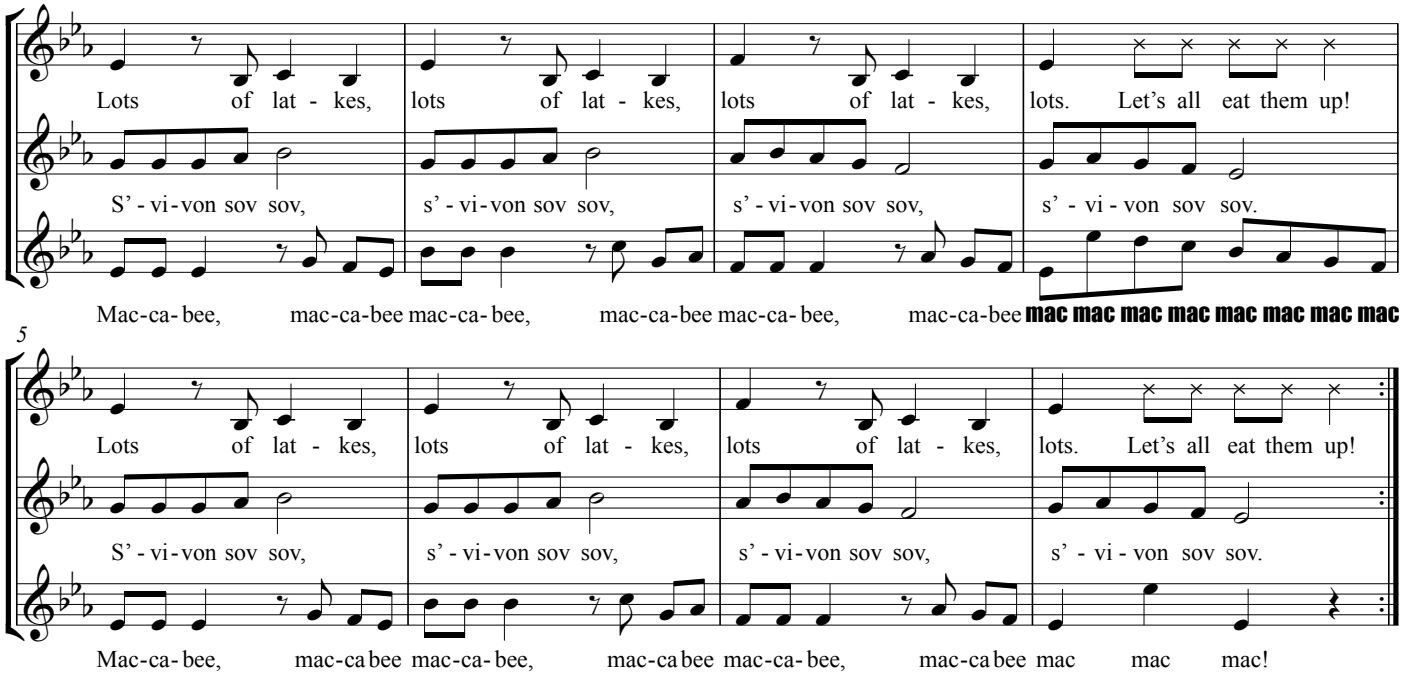
Kol HaNeshama

Six part round



Lots of Latkes

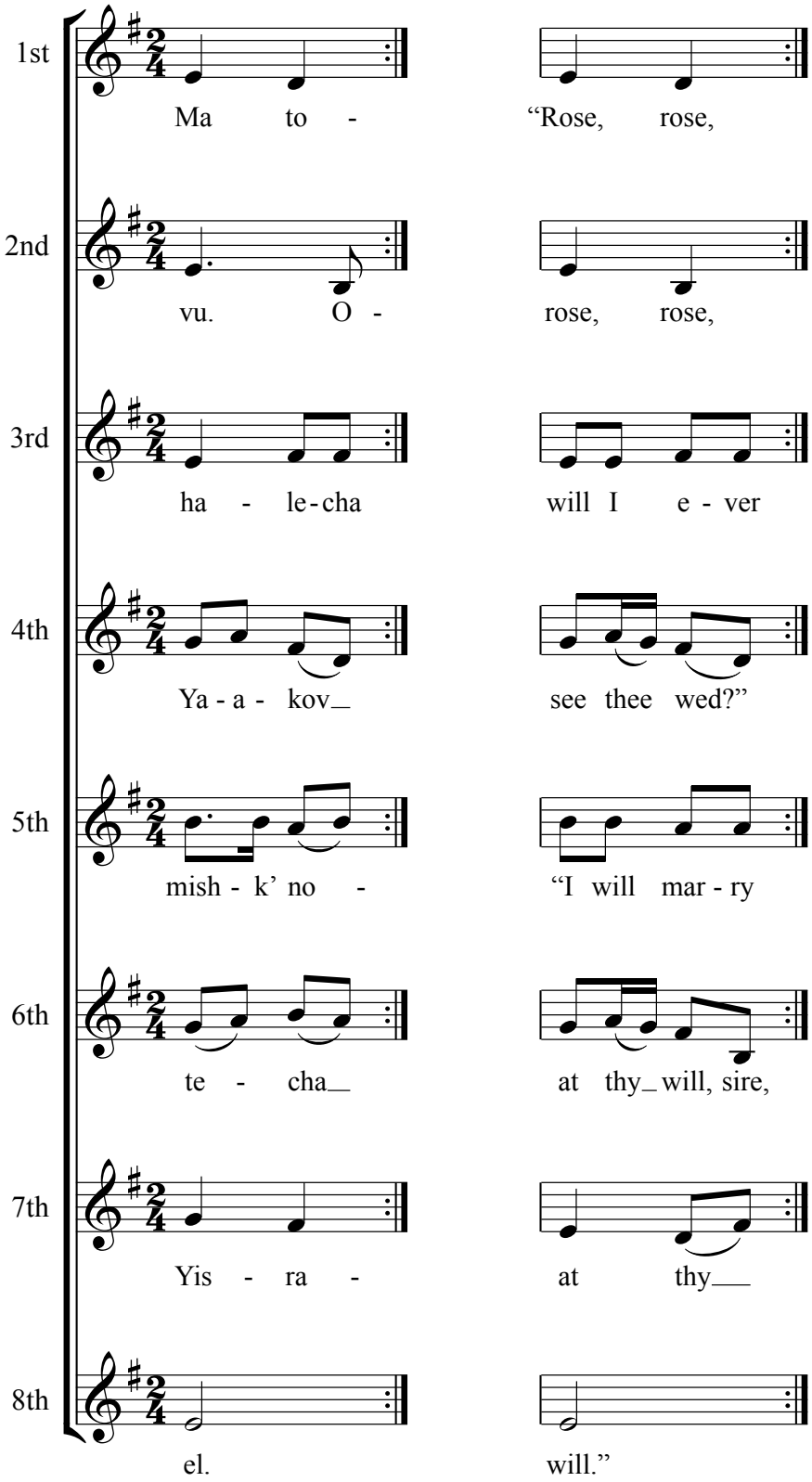
arr. Alan Leider



Ma Tovu / Rose Rose

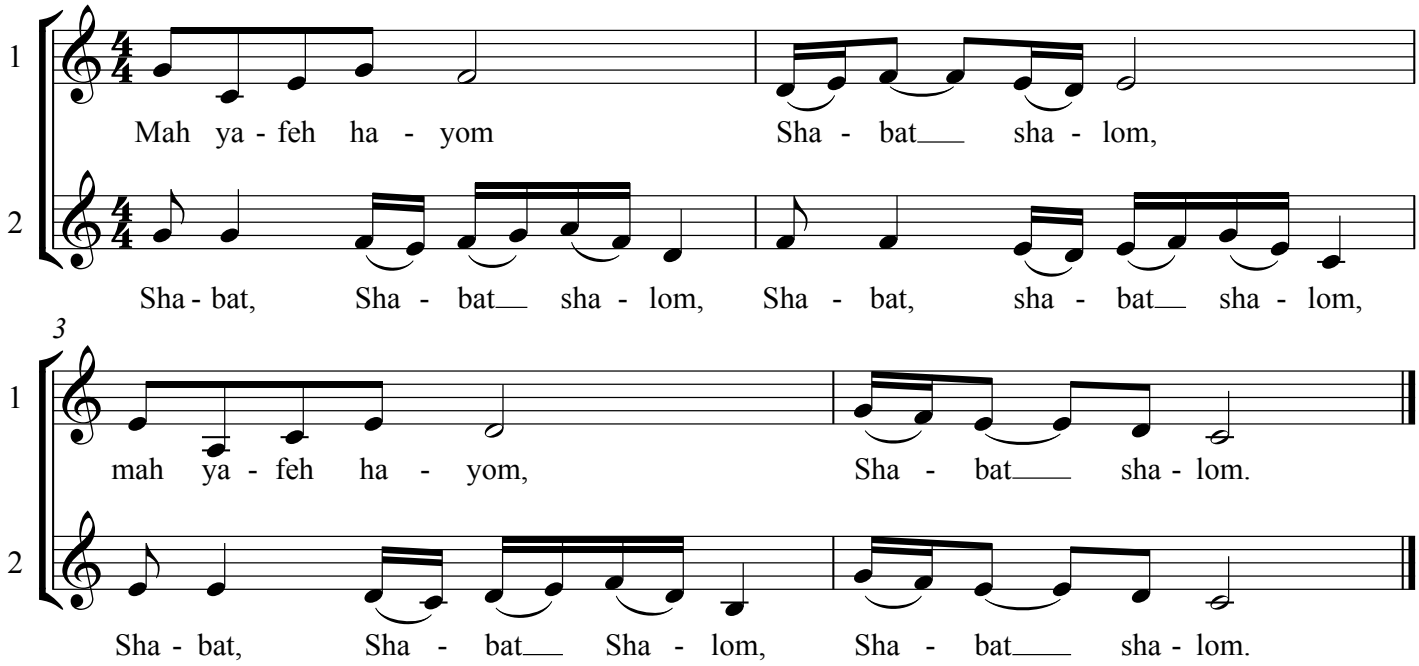
Two interchangeable 8-part rounds

Can be combined for a total of 16 parts!!

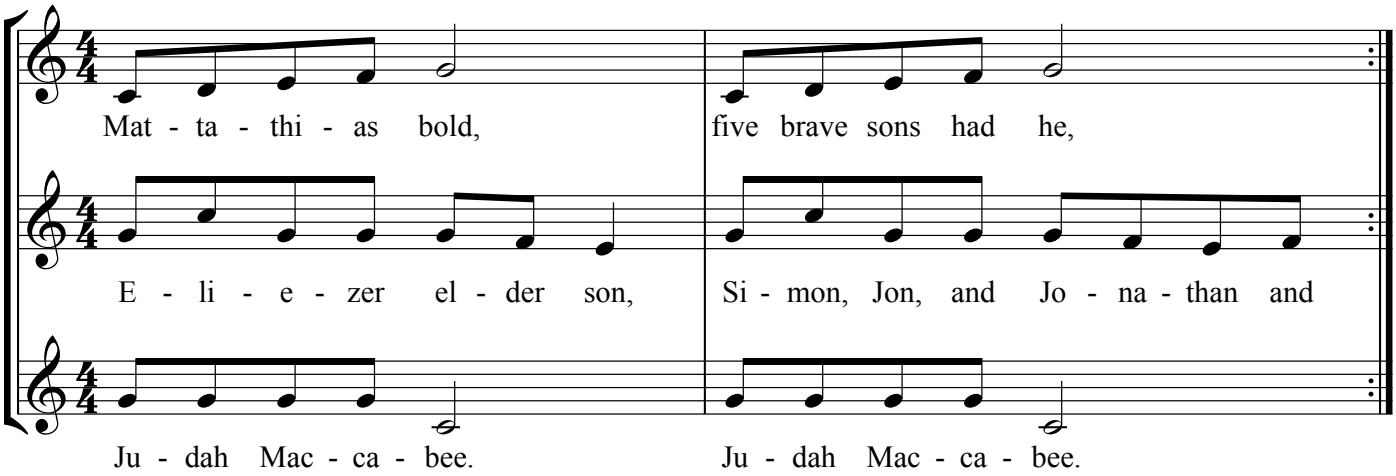


Mah Yafeh Hayom

Isaachar Miron



Mattathias Bold

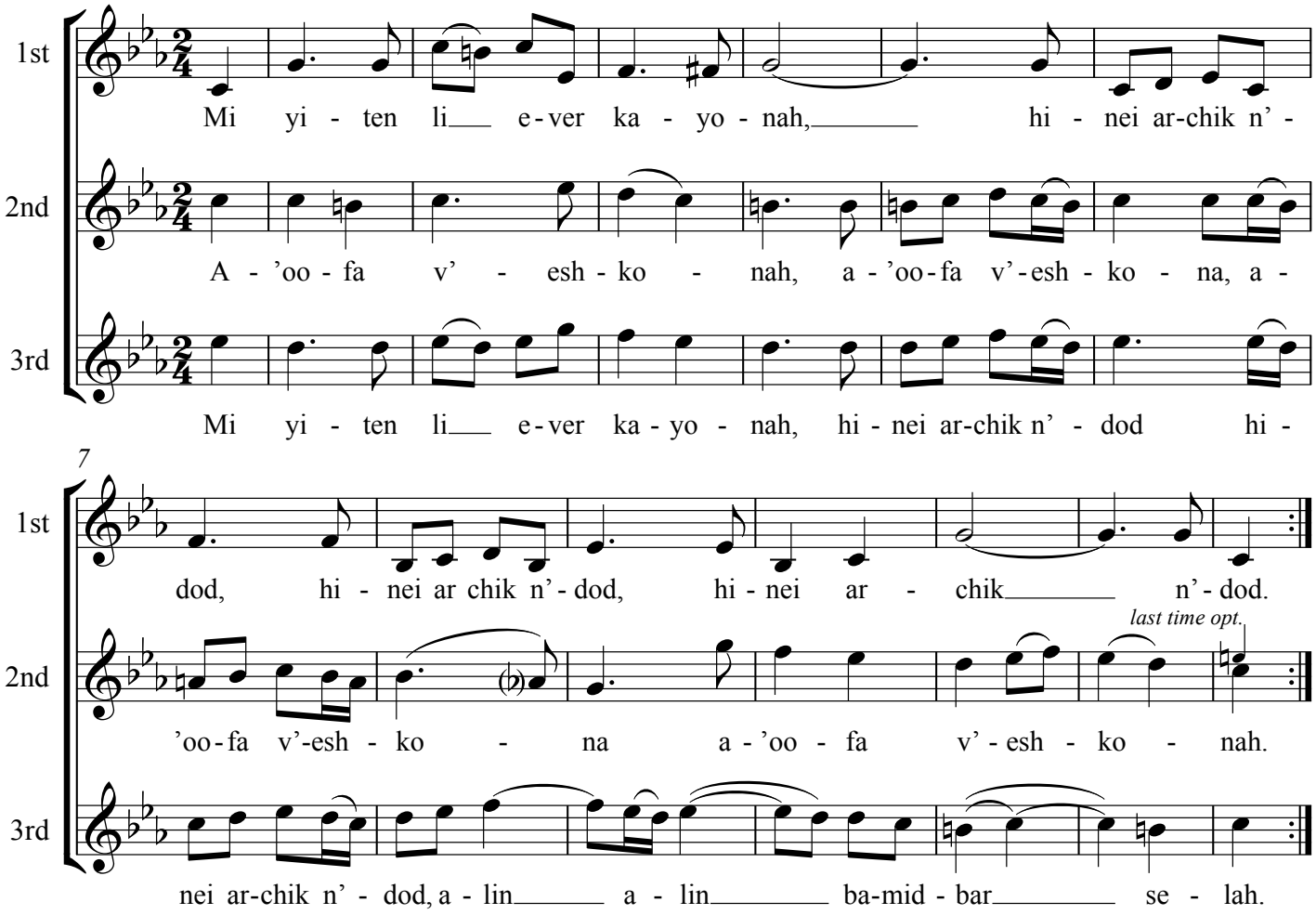


Mi Yiten-Li

מִי-יִתֶּן-לִי אֵבֶר כַּיּוֹנָה: אָעוּפָה וְאֶשְׁכֹּנָה.
הִנֵּה, אַרְחִיק נֹד; אָלִין בַּמִּדְבָּר סֶלָה.
Oh, that I had the wings of a dove!
I would fly away and be at rest.
I would flee far away
and stay in the desert. Selah.

Psalm 55

Phillip Hayes (1738-1797)



copied from ZemeReshet: http://bit.ly/1d1u4zR
Sing responsibly.

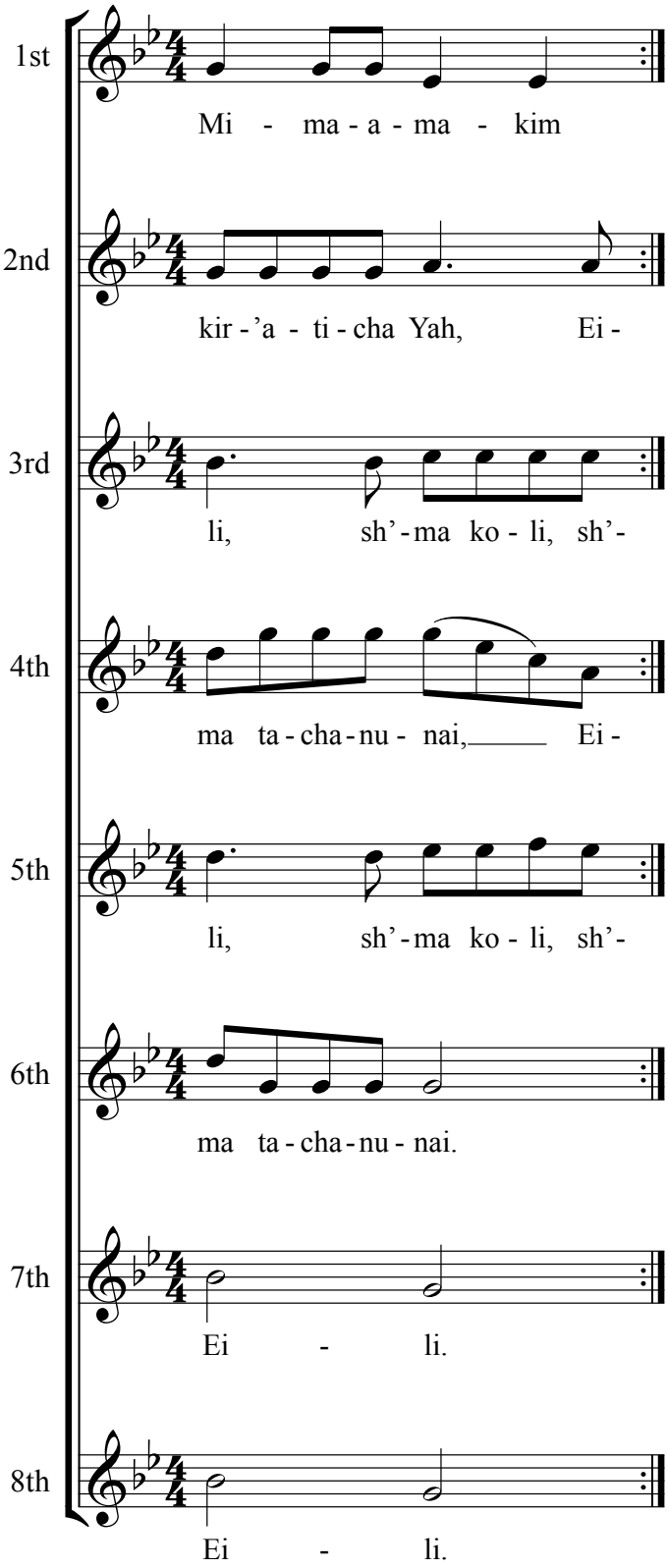
Mima'amakim

מִמַּעֲמַקִּים קָרָאתִיךָ יְ-ה, א-לִי שִׁמְעָה קוֹלִי, שִׁמְעָה תַחֲנוּנָיַי

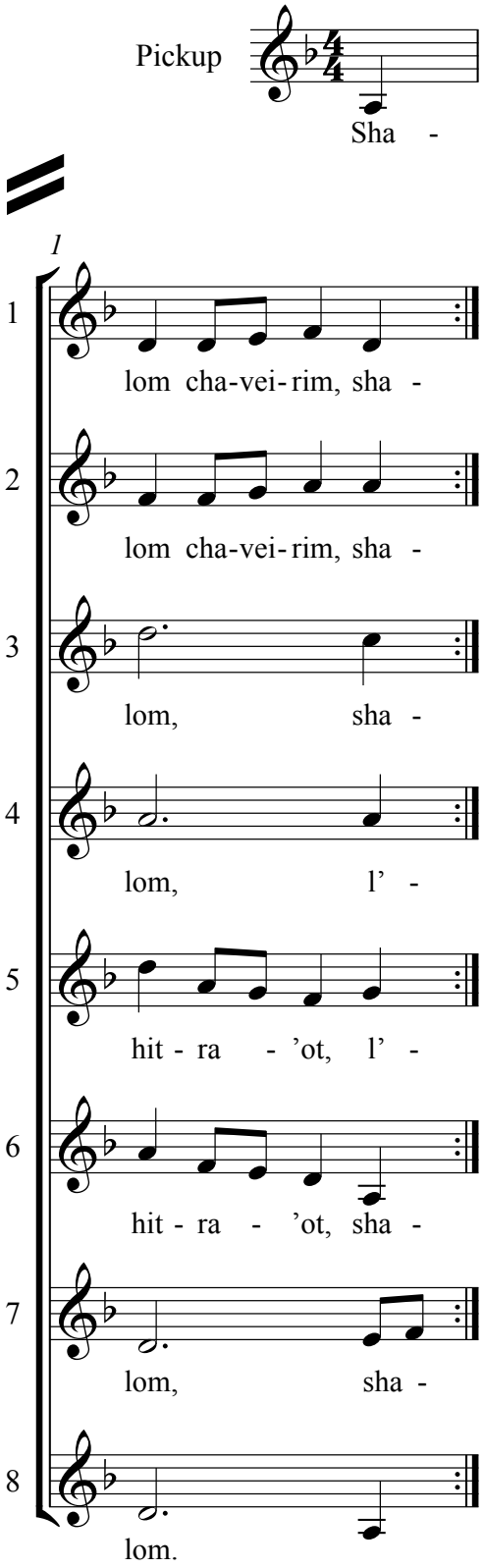
Based on Psalm 130

From the depths I call to you, God.
My God, hear my voice;
Hear my supplication.

Folk



Shalom Chaveirim



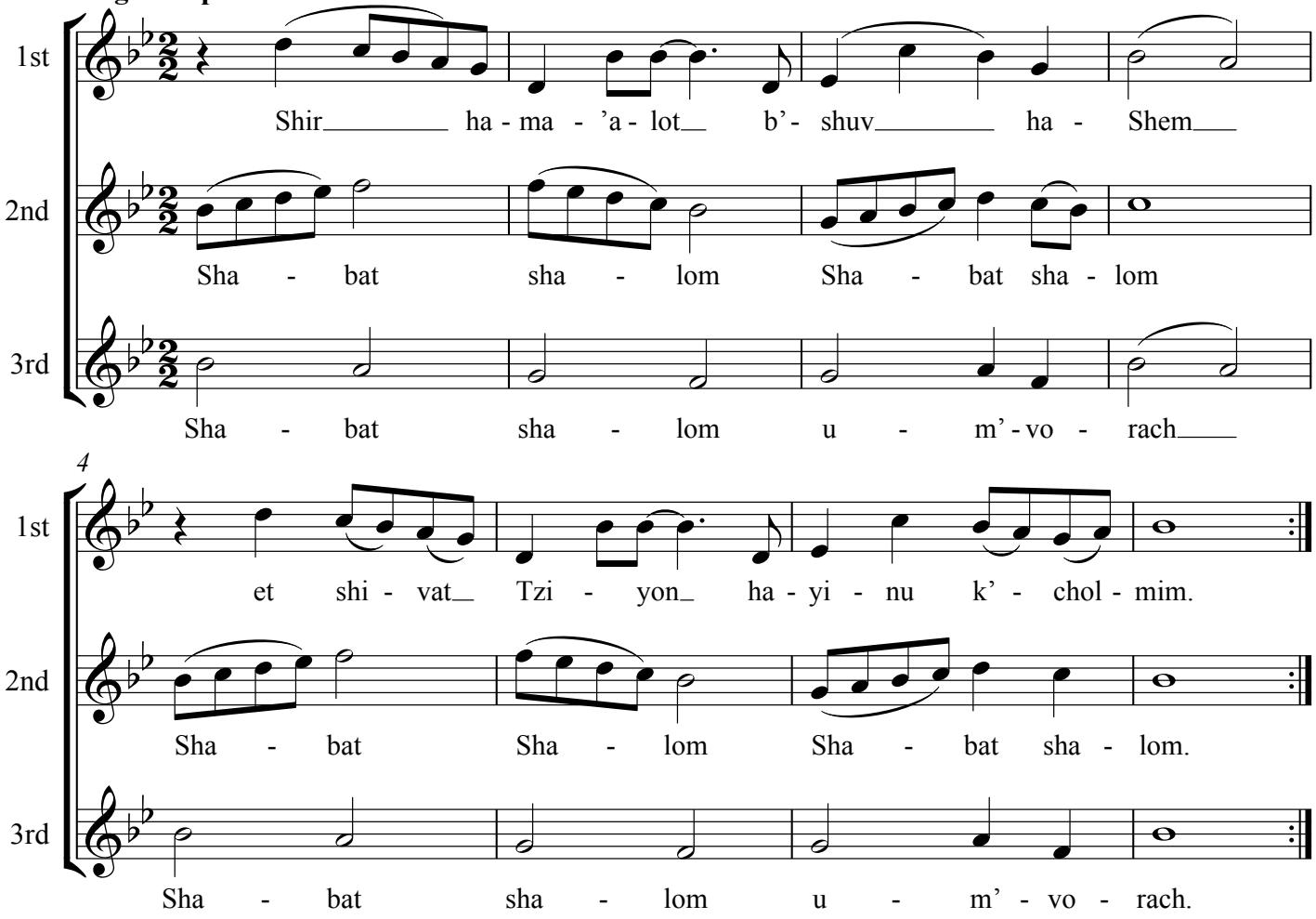
Shir HaMaalot

שִׁיר הַמַּעֲלוֹת. בְּשׁוּב ה' אֶת שִׁיבַת צִיּוֹן הָיִינוּ כְּחֹלְמִים:

A song of Ascents.
When God restores the fortunes of Zion,
we will be like people in a dream.

Liturgy | Folk

Sing each part twice



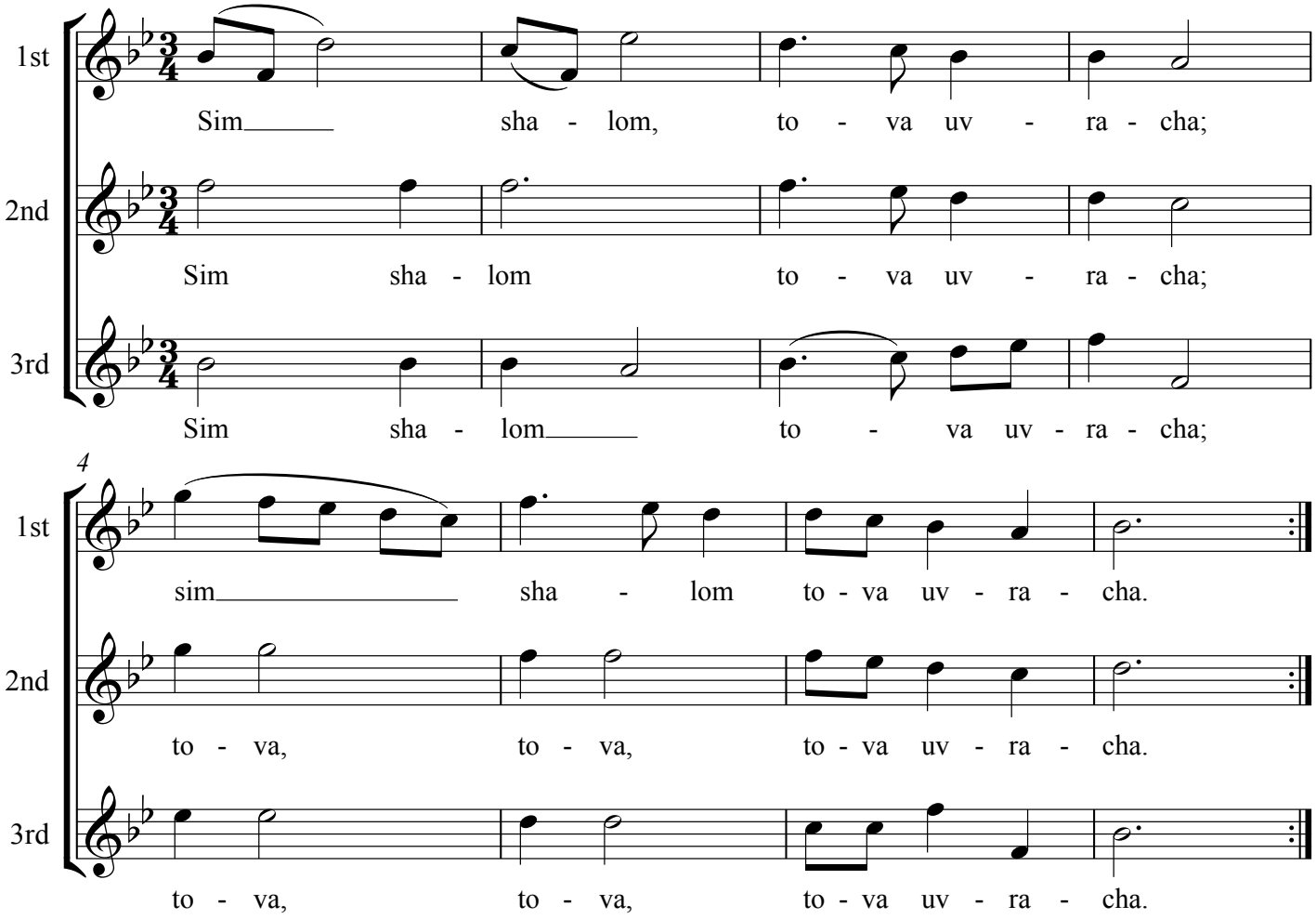
Sim Shalom

שִׂים שָׁלוֹם טוֹבָה וּבְרָכָה.

Give peace, goodness, and blessing.

Liturgy

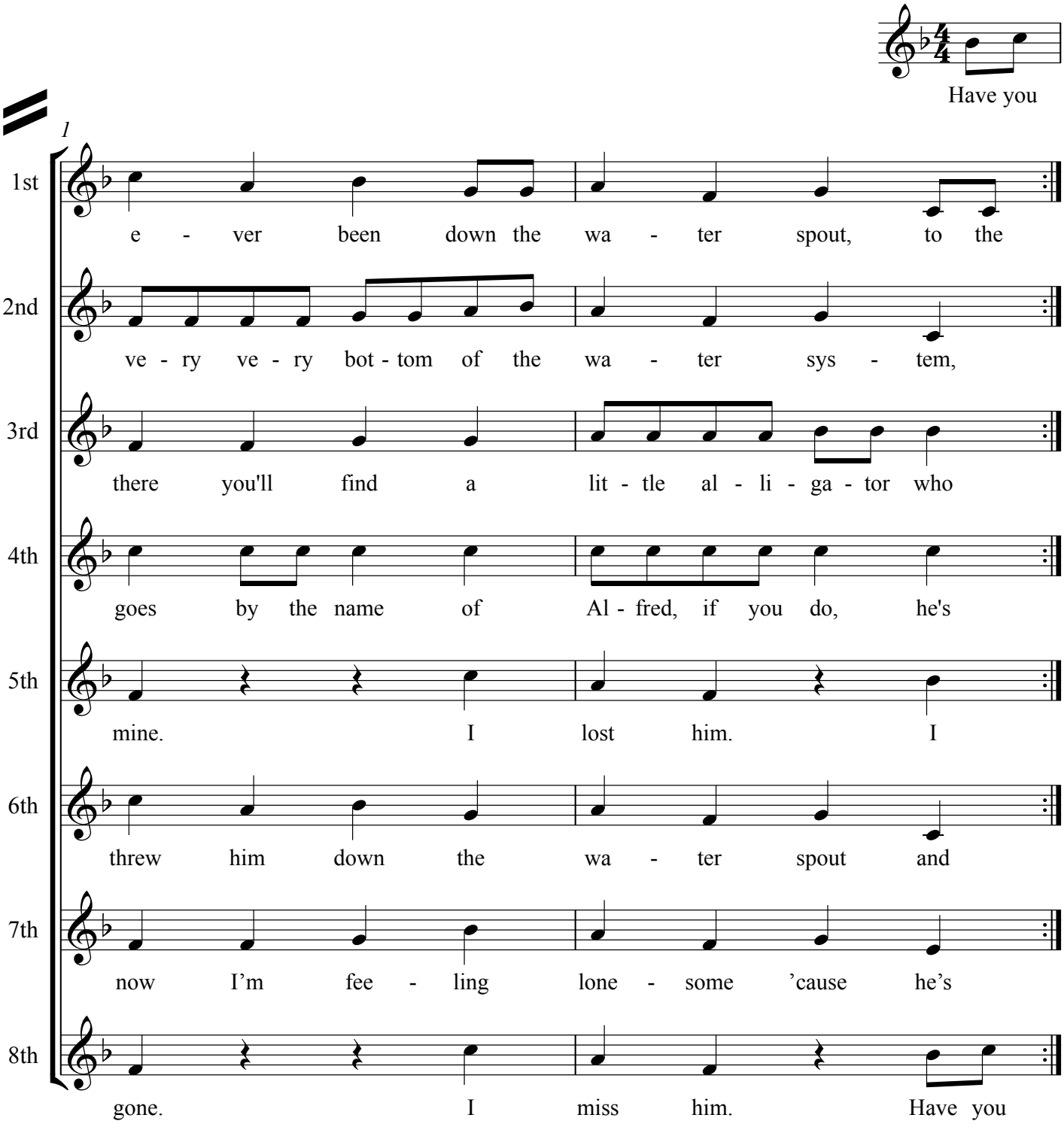
Folk



Secular Rounds

Alfred

A silly round in 8 parts



All On A Summer's Day

Stevenson

1 Come buy my cher - ries, pray kind la - dies, fresh from the gar - den, ga - ther'd by me;

2 Fine ap - ples and choice pears, eat, boys, for - get your cares,

3 Fruit, in a - bun - dance, sold by me fruit in a - bun - dance, here you see,

4 Whey, fine sweet whey, come, taste my whey,

5

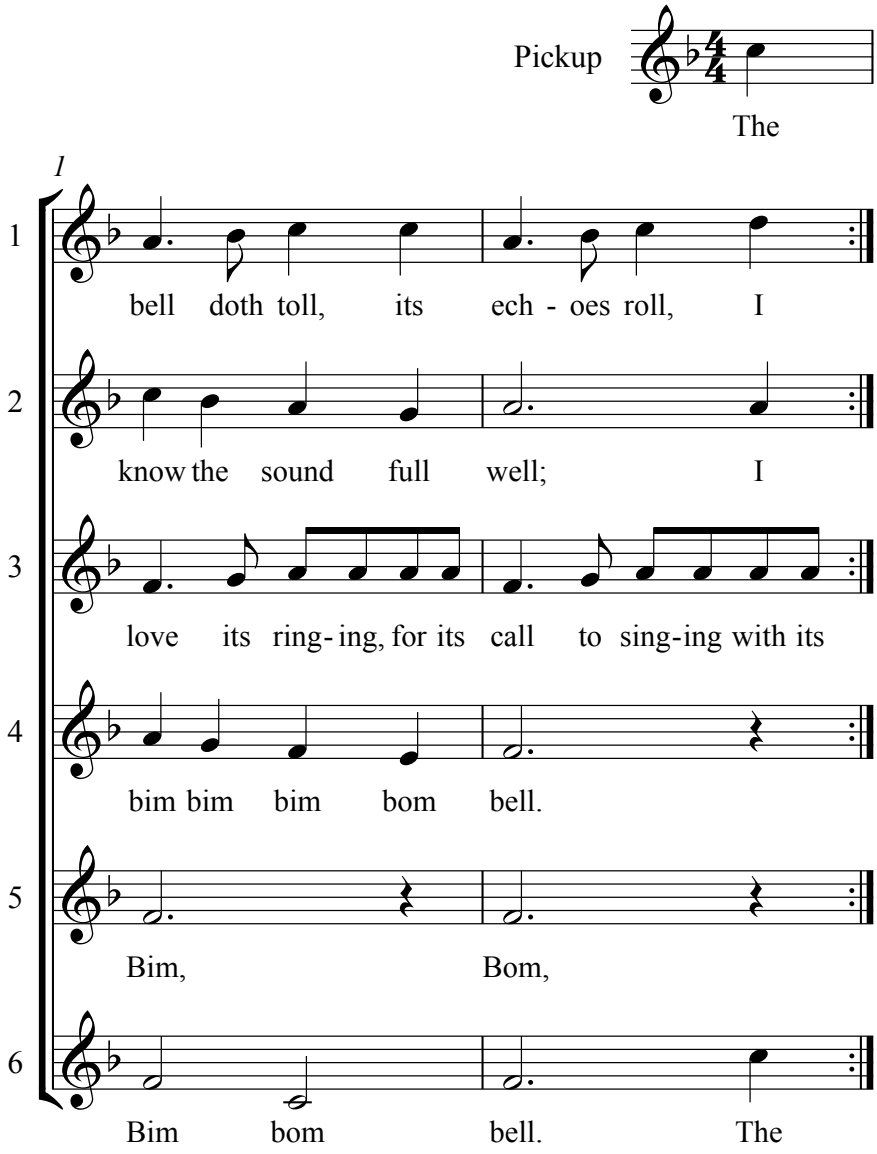
1 All on a sum-mer's day, so gay you hear the Dub-lin cries, knives ground here by me.

2 All on a sum-mer's day, so gay you hear the Dub-lin cries, sweep, sweep, sweep, sweep.

3 All on a sum-mer's day, so gay you hear the Dub-lin cries, fine par- snips, fine car- rots, and choice beans.

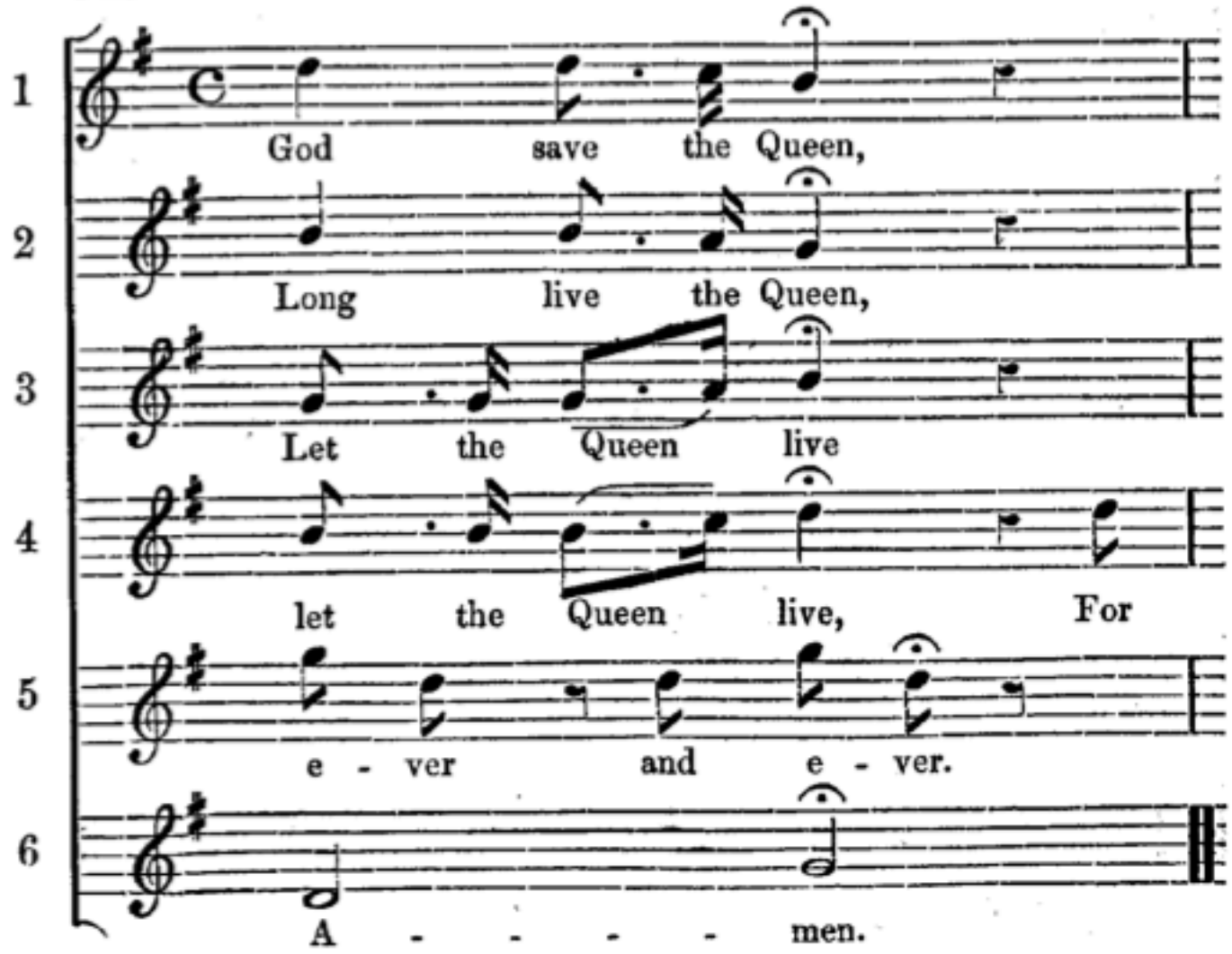
4 All on a sum-mer's day, so gay you hear the Dub-lin cries, fine ra - dish, fine let- tuce, sold by me.

The Bell Doth Toll



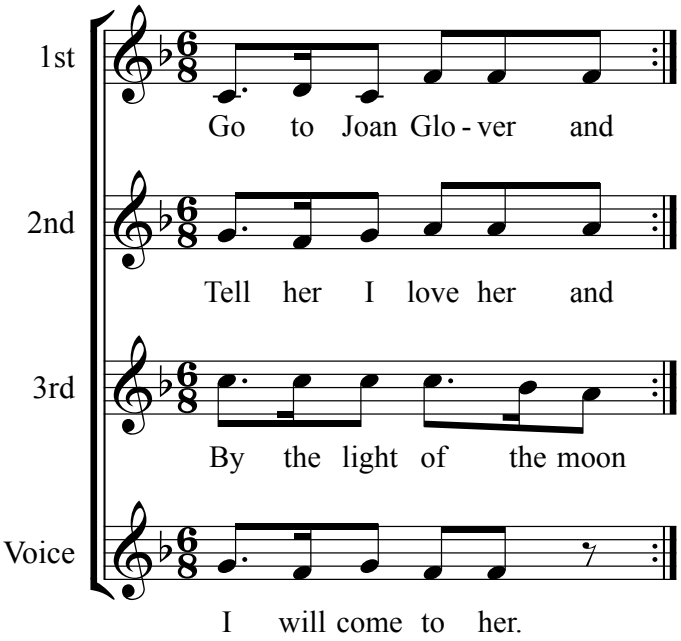
from http://bit.ly/1dX4Sj2

34.—ROUND.


1
God save the Queen,
2
Long live the Queen,
3
Let the Queen live
4
let the Queen live, For
5
e - ver and e - ver.
6
A - - - - men.

Joan Glover

Folk



Killing The Boar!

Otway

Published in Joseph Hayes, The Muses' Delight, 1786

"**Like Men**"

1st: Forth_ from the thick-et rush'd a - no - - ther Boar, rush'd a - no - ther

2nd: all his dread-ful bris-tles rais'd up high, with all his dread-ful bris - tles rais'd up

3rd: Foam - ing he came at me, where I was pos - ed, where I was

4th: bran - dish-ing my well pois'd Ja - ve-lin high, with this bold ex - e-cu - ting

4

1st: Boar, So large__ he seem'd__ the Ty-rant of theWoods; the Ty - rant of the_ Woods;With

2nd: high; they seem'd__ Grove__ of Spears up - on____ his Back, up - on his Back;

3rd: post-ed, whet-ting his huge long Tusks, and gap-ing wide as he al - rea - dy had me for his Prey; 'Till

4th: arm, I struck the ug-ly brin-dled Mons - ter_____ the ug-ly brin-dled Mons-ter to the Heart.